

## SAW HIM BURIED, YET HE STILL LIVES.

Prof. Walters's Funeral Held at Washington, and Now He Is Back on Earth.

He Claims He Was Resurrected and Shows a Telegram Signed by St. Peter.

HIS APPEARANCE STARTLES FRIENDS.

Was Sent Back to Cosmos. He Says, to Take the Presidential Chair. When Cleveland Steps Out—He Feels Assassination.

Atlantic City, N. J., May 4.—Professor Girardus Hannibal Walters, who has returned to this city and claims to be the first man to "see the resurrection morn," is without doubt the most picturesque crank in the country to-day. He is a son of a distinguished Maryland family and was at one time one of the brightest scholars and most learned men in the State.

Professor Walters was also an inventor of considerable note, and it was one of his inventions, a complicated, but practicable life raft, which first brought him to this city. That was six years ago, and he was at that time well equipped with funds and gave numerous tests of his life saving device, with the end in view of having the Government officially endorse it.

Walters's plans came to naught, however, and repeated rebuffs and constant study in time weakened the Marylander's brilliant intellect. He became imbued with the idea that he was the king of the beach.

In the Spring of 1894 Professor Walters fell a victim to political ambition and announced himself as a candidate for the office of Mayor of the city. Hundreds of visitors as a joke signed the petition to have him elected, and Walters, in the belief that he had secured the nomination, and when E. P. Stoy was declared elected to the office, the erratic professor called upon him and demanded that he abdicate in his, the professor's favor. The demand was, of course, refused, and Walters left the city with the avowed intention of seeking Government aid to seat him in the municipal chair.

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At Philadelphia he boarded a train to which happened to be attached the private car in which President Cleveland and a party of friends were returning from New York to the National capital. En route the Professor learned that the President was a fellow-passenger, and intent upon having his imaginary wrongs righted, sought to force an entrance into the Presidential car and secure an audience with the Chief Executive. Fearing that he was a violent crank, the train crew thwarted his efforts and held him a prisoner until Washington was reached, when he was given into the custody of the Capitol Guards and by them immured in a Government hospital for the insane.

After remaining there some four months he died. At least, that was the story broadcast in newspapers throughout the country, and John Clements, a boardwalk merchant, who had taken an interest in the demented man during the latter's lifetime, visited the National capital to take charge of the remains, and swears that he saw the Professor's body lowered into the grave and took charge of his simple effects after the funeral rites were over.

In spite of this positive avowal, the Professor is here to-day, as large and natural as life. He bears out Mr. Clements's assertion that he died and was buried, and further claims that he visited the heavenly realms and was ushered into the mystic city and has now been sent back to this mundane sphere on several missions, one of which is to bring about the demotion of gold and the downfall of what he terms "the robber barons of Wall Street and at the same time free and elevate the down-trodden workman."

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Professor Walters also claims that he is, by Divine interposition, constitutional President of the United States, and that it is only out of personal friendship to President Cleveland that he allows the latter to retain the "reins of power." When his term shall expire, Professor Walters avers that he (Walters) will seat himself in the Presidential chair.

Professor Walters, filled with his imaginary greatness, lives in daily fear of assassination, and wherever he goes he is followed about by three private detectives. In support of his assertion that he really did visit the regions above, the Professor proudly exhibits to all interviewers a telegram purporting to have been sent from Heaven, and received at Washington, which is signed "St. Peter," and which orders him to proceed at once to Atlantic City and superintend the erection of the new steel arch walk there.

In stature, Professor Walters is a perfect giant, being fully six feet five inches in height, but so tall that he appears even taller than he really is. A broad, bearded countenance crowns his head. He wears a regulation army officer's coat, which he insists was furnished him by the Government as the insignia of his rank.

HAD TO KNOCK HIM DOWN.

Constable Hummell Had a Hard Fight with Burglar Ross While Arresting Him.

Bloomfield, N. J., May 4.—Constable Charles Hummell, of this place, arrested James Ross, charging him with robbing the home of Captain George S. Johnson, on Franklin street, at noon to-day.

Ross made a hard fight, but was finally knocked down and handcuffed and then escorted to the police station and locked up.

The family were away at the time, but a young son, who was staying with one of the neighbors, saw the man break a window and get into the house. He ran to the police station and told Constable Hummell, who arrested the thief. On his person were found several articles of silverware and clothing.

Ross admitted having committed previous robberies, and was, on the day of his arrest, in the town, one of which was the robbery of a woman, several weeks ago, when considerable jewelry was stolen. The prisoner was later committed to the County Jail.

Legal Fight for a Franchise.  
Elizabeth, N. J., May 4.—The new ferry to be operated between this city and ten Island is meeting with opposition. Central Railroad of New Jersey claims franchise, and a fight in the courts on the two companies is likely. The for the new concern are almost finished.



PROF. WALTERS, WHO WAS BURIED, YET LIVES.

John Clements, an Atlantic City (N. J.) merchant, attended Professor Walters's funeral in Washington and saw his body lowered into the grave. Now Professor Walters has appeared among his friends, and claims he has been resurrected and has returned to earth to bring about reforms in the Government.

## CLOSE WINS THE FIGHT.

Paterson's New Aldermen Cast Twenty-six Ballots Before a President Is Elected.

Paterson, N. J., May 4.—The new Board of Aldermen met this afternoon at the City Hall for the purpose of organizing, and William H. Close, Republican, was elected president on the twenty-sixth ballot. The Board consists of eight Republicans, seven Democrats and one Socialist.

Alderman Maguire very consistently voted for the only Socialist member—himself—according to the desire of his constituents, and, in consequence, there was no election until the twenty-sixth ballot, when Alderman Brett, Democrat, announced that he did not propose to obstruct the organization of the Board by continuing to vote for one who had no interest in the city.

Condon, Democrat, also voted for Close, thus giving him ten and the presidency. Maguire still voted for the Socialist.

Alderman Boylan, the Democratic candidate, escorted President Close to the chair, and the new Board of Aldermen met for the first time.

After referring to the work of the different departments and the most economical manner of conducting the same, His Honor recommended the issuance of bonds to the amount of \$150,000 for the erection of a new high school.

The Mayor in concluding his message, said: "I regret that harmony and decorum did not characterize some of the proceedings of your predecessors, and I trust the city will long be spared a repetition of some of the council chamber scenes of the past."

## THE WHEELS IDENTIFIED.

Four Alleged Bicycle Thieves Arrested at Bayonne and Remanded for Trial.

Bayonne, N. J., May 4.—Four of the five alleged bicycle thieves charged with breaking into Anton Schleferstein's bicycle store, 1054 Avenue C, early yesterday morning and stealing five wheels, valued in all at \$400, were arraigned before Recorder Patrick W. Connelly in the Municipal Court this morning.

The prisoners are: Harry Smith, a tinsmith, aged 21, of No. 328 West Forty-third street; Stephen Murphy, an expressman, aged twenty, of No. 366 West Thirty-sixth street; Robert Ryan, a painter, aged twenty, of No. 299 West Thirty-sixth street; and Thomas Moran, painter, aged nineteen, of No. 316 West Thirty-fourth street, all of New York City.

Mr. Schleferstein appeared against them. The quartet pleaded "not guilty," and were remanded without bail for examination tomorrow morning.

Mr. Schleferstein identified Ryan and Murphy as two men who hired wheels of him on April 25, and did not return them. Charges of larceny were filed against them. The wheels were returned to their owner.

## BITTEN BY A MAD DOG.

Brute Attacked Persons in the Street, and One Had to Fight for His Life.

Bloomfield, N. J., May 4.—While the factory hands of Watessing were on their way to work at 7 a. m. to-day they were made to scatter in lively fashion by the appearance of a mad dog.

The animal first attacked William Bowker, Jr., as he was going cross lots from Crown street to Orange street. Bowker succeeded in saving himself from the fangs of the brute by leaping into a nearby building. The animal then started toward the Ammen Silk Mills, and attacked Charles Wieden, biting him in the leg.

After biting Wieden the rabid animal was chased by a gang of boys armed with sticks and stones, but it succeeded in escaping to the police station and locked up.

The family were away at the time, but a young son, who was staying with one of the neighbors, saw the man break a window and get into the house. He ran to the police station and told Constable Hummell, who arrested the thief. On his person were found several articles of silverware and clothing.

## FIRE DESTROYS A HOTEL.

Garrison and Family Are Compelled to Flee for Their Lives.

Sea Isle City, N. J., May 4.—Portescene, the famous hotel on the Delaware Bay shore, was totally destroyed by fire last night. Herbert Garrison and his family, who occupied the building, had a narrow escape from being burned to death.

Mrs. Garrison awoke her husband shortly before midnight and declared she smelled smoke. Upon leaving his room, Mr. Garrison discovered that the entire lower part of the house was a mass of flames. Grabbing up what few clothing they could, the occupants managed to reach the ground by jumping from a porch. The loss is \$14,000, insurance \$9,000.

## NEWARK CARPENTERS OUT.

Journeyman Drop Their Tools Because the Bosses Won't Sign the Scale.

Newark, N. J., May 4.—About 1,000 journeymen carpenters in this city went on strike this morning for a uniform rate of \$2.75 for nine hours daily and eight hours on Saturday.

The original intention was to call out every member of the union, but a number of the bosses signed the new agreement Saturday afternoon and this morning, while others signed their willingness to sign later. In every instance where the bosses hesitated to sign the men quit work.

Nearly all the bosses admit that the wages asked are none too high, but they object to the eight-hour clause. Nearly all the master carpenters connected with the Builders' Exchange stand ready to accede to the demands of the journeymen.

The strikers held a meeting this afternoon. Walking Delegate A. K. Wyatt, who has charge of the strike, reported that not a carpenter was working, except for bosses who had signed the agreement. Non-union men were found working for Roebuck & Son, on a new house on Ann street. The firm at first refused to sign the agreement, and the committee at once called on the president and laid out the strike. The firm had the desired effect, and the builders agreed to the demand.

## CHARGED WITH LAZINESS.

Parson Bynum Can't Stand It, and Will Leave His Flock.

Elizabeth, N. J., May 4.—The Rev. T. E. Bynum, pastor of the Mount Tienan Colored Baptist Church, preaches his farewell sermon to-morrow night. At the recent conference at Newark, Presiding Elder Sturges sustained by the latter in a collision in November, 1894, with a car of the Paterson Railway Company. She was permanently injured, and had to be carried into court to-day in an arm chair. The Hoppers were driving on Main street, when their wagon was struck by a car and the woman thrown into the street.

At the weekly meeting of the Methodist ministers to-day a resolution was passed asking the Mayor to appoint God-fearing men on the Police and Excise boards.

Railroad Must Pay \$6,750 Damages.  
Paterson, N. J., May 4.—A jury in the Circuit Court to-day awarded Harney, of Oakland, and his wife \$6,750 damages for injuries sustained by the latter in a collision in November, 1894, with a car of the Paterson Railway Company. She was permanently injured, and had to be carried into court to-day in an arm chair. The Hoppers were driving on Main street, when their wagon was struck by a car and the woman thrown into the street.

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## MAYOR SEYMOUR TAKES THE OATH.

Crowds of Newark's Citizens Witness the Interesting Ceremony.

His Message to the Council Suggests the Abolishment of the Poll Tax.

ANNOUNCES SEVERAL APPOINTMENTS.

Recommends the Transfer of the Legislative Power of the City from the Board of Aldermen to the Common Council.

Newark, N. J., May 4.—James Murray Seymour was sworn in as Mayor of this city for two years at noon to-day. Because of the great crowd of citizens at the City Hall the ceremony was held in the Common Council chamber. The place was packed with Democrats and Republicans, and the gallery was also filled.

When Mayor Lebkuecher and Mr. Seymour entered the Democrats cheered vigorously when they saw the man they elected prepare to take the oath of office.

Mayor Lebkuecher administered two oaths to his successor.

The new Mayor settled down to business and formally announced the appointment of M. O. Ely as private secretary, Milton N. Canfield as stenographer and Policeman John Leonard as his special officer.

The new Board of Street and Water Commissioners was organized this afternoon and William Stahly was elected president. The other members are Harrison Van Duyn, Abraham Jomolom, John J. Burkhardt and Peter Ulrich. William E. Greathead was elected to succeed A. M. Linnott as clerk, and W. H. Stillman was made cashier of the Water Department.

Resolutions were adopted reducing the clerk's salary from \$3,000 to \$2,500, and the superintendent's salary from \$5,000 to \$3,500.

Mayor Seymour sent his first message to the Common Council to-night. After referring to the excellent financial standing of the city and showing that the total net indebtedness is \$11,250,084.68, while the valuation of real estate owned by the city is \$106,012,050, he says with the growth of the city, it ought to be possible for the current expenses of the city to be paid out of the yearly income. In addition thereto, he says, a considerable sum ought to be set aside for improvements without further increasing the bonded debt.

He suggests the abolishment of the poll tax, declares the contingent fund, which last year reached nearly a half million dollars, is not conducive to method in expenditures, and suggests that it ought to be possible each year to make appropriations for all departments more specific.

The Mayor called attention to the arbitrary increase during the past two years in real estate valuations, which was made to keep taxation within the limit of percentage required by law. He suggested the passage of a bill to transfer the legislative power of the city from the Board of Aldermen back to the Common Council, called attention to the faulty condition of brick pavements recently laid, the filthy condition of many of the streets, and urged that they be kept clean, if the outcry be twice what it has been.

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## FOERSTER SOUGHT TO JOIN HIS DEAD WIFE.

Went to a Shooting Gallery, Bought a Revolver and Tried to Kill Himself.

Proprietor Saw His Attempt and There Was a Fierce Struggle for the Weapon.

DESPERATE MAN OVERPOWERED.

Was Deeply Attached to His Wife, Who Died Recently, and Declared He Would Be Sleeping at Her Side Before Wednesday.

Through grief over the death of his wife John Foerster, a prominent resident of the Fourth Ward, Hoboken, yesterday attempted to end his life in George Aubrey's shooting gallery, No. 205 Washington street.

Foerster entered the gallery shortly before noon and informed Aubrey that he desired to purchase a revolver. Several were shown him. He finally selected one, then asked for a box of cartridges, with five of which he loaded the weapon. After paying Aubrey he asked the latter several questions concerning the working of the revolver.

Aubrey gave him the required information and turned away toward the counter. When he again looked toward his customer, Foerster had placed the muzzle of the revolver against his temple.

Foerster was deeply attached to his wife Gertrude. They resided at No. 207 Adams street, the house being owned by him.

It is believed that he made an attempt upon his life on Sunday, as he was found early in the morning unconscious in his bedroom at home. A bottle, supposed to have contained poison, was found at his side. The services of two physicians were required to resuscitate him. He told several relatives that he would be sleeping by his dead wife's side by Wednesday.

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After remaining there some four months he died. At least, that was the story broadcast in newspapers throughout the country, and John Clements, a boardwalk merchant, who had taken an interest in the demented man during the latter's lifetime, visited the National capital to take charge of the remains, and swears that he saw the Professor's body lowered into the grave and took charge of his simple effects after the funeral rites were over.

In spite of this positive avowal, the Professor is here to-day, as large and natural as life. He bears out Mr. Clements's assertion that he died and was buried, and further claims that he visited the heavenly realms and was ushered into the mystic city and has now been sent back to this mundane sphere on several missions, one of which is to bring about the demotion of gold and the downfall of what he terms "the robber barons of Wall Street and at the same time free and elevate the down-trodden workman."

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